

"DOCTOR WHO"

AAA

'Spearhead From Space'

TX. 1969

TX
24/1/70

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE FOUR

OPENING TITLES ON FILM

FADE OUT

FADE IN

1. 1. /SPLIT SCREEN/ 1. INT. SCOBIE'S HOME. DAY.
2-S SCOBIE/SCOBIE AUTON

MUSIC 30

(REPRISE OF THE FINAL
MOMENTS OF EPISODE
THREE FROM THE MOMENT
SCOBIE OPENS THE
DOOR ...)

2. 2
CU SCOBIE AUTON

SCOBIE'S AUTON
FACSIMILE ADVANCES
TOWARDS HIM. HE
BACKS AWAY. THE
AUTON FOLLOWS.

3. 3
CU SCOBIE

CHANNING ENTERS.
SUDDENLY WE HEAR
SCOBIE CRY OUT
SHARPLY. VOICE ONLY:)

4. 1 Cont'd
2-S SCOBIE/S.AUTON

SCOBIE: (V.O.) No! No! ...

S.AUTON THRU' AS
CHANNING ENTERS.

ZOOM IN to
VBCU CHANNING

(THERE IS A CHOKED
GURGLE AND THEN
SILENCE. CHANNING
IS IMPASSIVE)

SET UP: 2 CAMS

5. 1 2. INT. UNIT. LAB. DAY.
H/A LS BRIG L./
LIZ/WHO R.

TRACK IN & DEPRESS
AS BRIG fwd.

(DOCTOR WHO STILL
HAS THE ENERGY
UNIT CONNECTED TO
THE E.E.C. MACHINE,
BUT HE AND LIZ ARE
NOW ARRANGING OTHER
APPARATUS ON THE
BENCH)

M 30 cont'd

DOCTOR WHO: All right my dear.
Is the oscillator connected?

LIZ: Hang on ... Yes. Okay now.

DOCTOR WHO: Right. Switch on,
I'll watch the graph.

(BRIG CROSSES TO THE
E.E.C. MACHINE.
THE DOCTOR STANDS
BESIDE HIM)

BRIG: What are you actually trying
to do, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Well, it appears that
in there we have what one might
loosely call a brain ... (TO LIZ)
Fifty megacycles.

6. 2
CU LIZ (LIZ MOVES A POINTER.
CALLS:)

LIZ: Anything?

7. 3
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: No. Up another fifty.
(TO BRIG) We know it's emitting
a signal of some kind - telepathic
presumably. So if we can establish
the frequency on which it operates -
oh dear!

8. 1 Cont'd
GROUP A/B (THERE IS A PUFF OF
SEE FX PUFF OF SMOKE SMOKE AND A SHOWER
OF SPARKS FROM THE
APPARATUS.
LIZ CUTS OFF THE
POWER)

LIZ: We overloaded the circuit I think.

(SHE UNHOOKS A PANEL
ON THE EQUIPMENT
AND FEELS INSIDE)

DOCTOR WHO: Careful. It's probably hot.

LIZ: Yes, the thermionic valve's blown, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Really? Now that is interesting isn't it? There must be an extremely high resistance on the wavebands that --

9. 5 /2 CAM SET UP/
CU BRIG

BRIG: Doctor -- you say this is some kind of brain?

10. 6 /2 CAM SET UP/
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Or part of a brain. Intelligence, yes, that's probably nearer the mark.

11. 5 Cont'd
CU BRIG

BRIG: And it's signalling somewhere? Where to?

12. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: (LOOKS AT LIZ) The rest of itself, surely?

13. 5 Cont'd
CU LIZ

LIZ: The other globes that came down? They're all part of one entity? Let's say a collective intelligence.

PAN OVER TO

14. 5 Cont'd
CU BRIG

(LETHBRIDGE STEWART
LOOKS AT THE GLOBE
WITH SOMETHING LIKE
REVULSION)

BRIG: Can it see us?

15. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: My dear fellow, it's not sentient!

16. 5 Cont'd
CU LIZ

LIZ: No, our measurements prove there's no physical substance inside it.

DW

- 4 -

17. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Probably gaseous ions held in a hetero-polar bond or something similar.
18. 5 Cont'd
CU BRIG BRIG: Alien ... and dangerous?
19. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Well, it's an intelligent life - form and it isn't here by accident ... it's intentions are almost certainly hostile.
20. 5 Cont'd
CU BRIG BRIG: But if it has no physical form -
21. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR: Once here it can presumably create a suitable shell for itself. Otherwise there'd have been no point in coming.
22. 5 Cont'd
CU LIZ LIZ: The plastics factory ...
23. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Yes.
24. 7
ON INTERCOM
TILT UP for
MS BRIG. (THE INTERCOM BUZZES.
HE PICKS UP THE
RECEIVER)
- Yes?
- VOICE: General Scobie calling, sir.
- BRIG: As soon as I get his authority we'll move in on the place.
25. 1 3. INT. SCOBIE'S HOME. DAY.
CMS SCOBIE
ZOOM to CU

- 4 -

(AUTON SCOBIE
(DRESSED IN UNIFORM)
IS ON THE TELEPHONE)

SCOBIE: Stewart - about this Auto-Plastic factory ... Yes, well, it's off limits, I'm afraid. They've got some important work on hand and they must not be interfered with.

SET UP: D, B

26. 1 D 4. INT. UNIT LAB. DAY.
CU BRIG.

BRIG: (INTO INTERCOM) But we have evidence now sir, that ties the factory in very closely with our investigations -

SCOBIE: (FILTER) I'm sorry Stewart. This is an order. Keep your men away from that factory. Otherwise you'll be in very serious trouble ...

BRIG: Sir, if you'll just -

(THERE IS THE CLICK
OF SCOBIE HANGING UP.

LETHBRIDGE STEWART
TURNS AWAY IN DISGUST)

27. 2 B
3-S BRIG/LIZ/WHO He's hung up. He won't listen to me!

LIZ: Now what are you going to do?

BRIG FWD

BRIG: Not much I can do except go over his head. Yes, I'll get on to the Home Secretary - and if I don't get him to revoke the order I'll go to UNIT headquarters in Geneva.

DOCTOR WHO: That's going to take time.

BRIG: The old fool! Just because he feels flattered they've made a fascimile of him --

28. 3
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: A fassimile? Of General Secbie?

29. 4
CU BRIG BRIG: A plastic replica, yes. Apparently they make these things for the London Waxworks - it's one of their sidelines.

30. 3 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: (THOUGHTFULLY) My goodness. A waxworks!

(LIZ STARES AT HIM)

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Town Street. Day.

DOCTOR WHO and LIZ drive up to Madame Tussauds (or some other waxworks) in the Doctor's car.

END TELECINE 1.

31. 5. INT. V.I.P. ROOM. DAY.

SHOTS 31 - 50
AS DIRECTED

(PAN ALONG WAXWORK MODELS STANDING ON A DAIS TO WHERE LIZ AND THE DOCTOR ARE APPROACHING.

THEY STAND IN FRONT OF THE SILKEN ROPE THAT SYMBOLICALLY SEPARATES THE DISPLAY FROM THE WALKWAY)

DOCTOR WHO: I think this is the room we want ... Liz?

LIZ: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Do you recognise any of these people?

LIZ: Yes, of course ... There's the Home Secretary talking to the Prime Minister. That's the Air Chief Marshal - I think all that group are top Civil Servants -

(SHE LOOKS AT THE
FACSIMILES)

It's funny they're all Government types.

DOCTOR WHO: Mm ...!

LIZ: No film stars, television personalities - people like that.

(DOCTOR WHO SPOTS AN
ATTENDANT STROLLING
BY)

DOCTOR WHO: Excuse me! I understand these figures aren't wax - is that right?

ATTENDANT: That's right sir. These are plastic. It's an entirely new process ...

LIZ: Are they made here?

DOCTOR WHO: Are they proving a success?

ATTENDANT: Well, they are and they aren't sir. They're very good - well you can see ...

LIZ: What's wrong then?

ATTENDANT: They seem to upset people somehow. No-one stays in here very long.

DOCTOR WHO: And are they supplying any more or is the tableau complete now?

ATTENDANT: Oh, they're coming in all the time with new models sir. They brought that fellow in just this morning.

(HE POINTS AT ONE OF
THE MODELS AND MOVES
OFF.

LIZ REACTS)

LIZ: General Scobie!

(CUT TO SCOBIE ON
THE STAND)

(On to page 9)

DOCTOR WHO: That was quick.
When did he visit the factory?

LIZ: Yesterday afternoon. What
are you doing?

(DOCTOR WHO HAS HOPPED
UP ON TO THE DAIS)

DOCTOR WHO: Just taking a closer
look. Tell me if you see the
attendant coming back.

(HE EXAMINES SCOBIE
CLOSELY, MOVING ALL
ROUND HIM)

They really are excellently done
... (HE BENDS AS THOUGH LISTENING)

LIZ: What's wrong?

DOCTOR WHO: Sssh!

(HE MOVES EVEN CLOSER
TO SCOBIE, CROUCHING
AND LISTENING, ENDING
UP WITH HIS HEAD AGAINST
SCOBIE'S RIGHT WRIST)

LIZ: Doctor! What are you doing?

(DOCTOR WHO STRAIGHTENS
AND BACK AWAY. HE
LOOKS SHOCKED AND
SLIGHTLY SICK.
HE REJOINS LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Liz, if you made a
model of someone - would you put a
wristwatch on it?

LIZ: I might do. If it had to
look really authentic.

DOCTOR: All right. Would you go
to the trouble of winding it up?
And keeping it at the correct
time?

(LIZ LOOKS AT HIM,
THEN AT THE MODEL
OF SCOBIE.

SHE RETREATS A STEP)

LIZ: I don't know -- what are you
getting at, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I think we should have
a word with Lethbridge Stewart.
Let's find a telephone.

SET UPS: D.E.

51. 1 6. INT. FACTORY CENTRE . DAY.
H/A MC29S
CHANNING/HIBBERT

TRACK IN & TIGHTEN

(CHANNING AND HIBBERT
ARE STANDING BESIDE THE
OPAQUE COFFIN. PLASTIC
TUBES OF DIFFERENT
COLOURS ARE PUMPING
FLUID AND GASES INTO
THE COFFIN AND IT
APPEARS TO BE THROBBING
WITH SOME INTERNAL
LIFE.

CHANNING CHECKS SOME
DIALS)

HIBBERT: What will it look like
... when it's ready?

CHANNING: I cannot tell you - yet.

HIBBERT: But you must know what
it looks like. You made it -

CHANNING: I made nothing!
I merely provided an environment
tank in which the energy units
could create the perfect life form.

HIBBERT: I don't understand -

CHANNING: Of course you don't understand. How can you?

HIBBERT: You talk as though you're not ...

(HE FALTERS UNDER
CHANNING'S GAZE.)

52. 2 D /DOLLY/

CMS CHANNING
PAN HIM L. for
TIGHT 2-S with
HIBBERT

CHANNING COMES CLOSE
TO HIM, VOICE SOOTHING:)

CHANNING: Don't struggle against me, Hibbert. Trust me. We must work together.

HIBBERT: Yes, of course.

(HE RUBS HIS HEAD
WITH A VAGUE AIR,
LIKE A MAN JUST OUT
OF ANAESTHESIA)

CHANNING: The swarm leader has to be brought here.

HIBBERT: But UNIT have taken it. How can we -

GRAB L. TO HOLD
2-S as CHANNING
AWAY U/S

CHANNING: You forget we have General Scobie.

HIBBERT: He's just a copy Channing, If he's detected now ...

CHANNING: You have only seen the autons -

(HE GESTURES TOWARDS
THE FACELESS DUMMIES
WITH SOMETHING LIKE
CONTEMPT:)

-crude weapons with a simple offensive function. The facsimiles are perfect reproductions, even down to brain cells and memory traces.

SBP

-- 12 --

53. 3 E

CU HIBBERT

HIBBERT: There is still a difference between flesh and blood and plastic.

54. 4

CU CHANNING

CHANNING: We shall activate all the facsimiles tonight. You will see then how effective they are.

55. 1

CMS WHO

7. INT. PHONE BOX. DAY.

(DOCTOR AND LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: (INTO TELEPHONE)
Who's that? Oh, Captain Munro.
Is the Brigadier there?

56. 1

CMS MUNRO

8. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

MUNRO: (INTO TELEPHONE) Afraid not. He's been out all day -- trying to see the Home Sec., I gather.

57. 1

CMS WHO A/B
for Shot 55

9. INT. TELEPHONE BOX. DAY.

DOCTOR WHO: (INTO TELEPHONE) I see. Well when he gets back, tell him I'll call again later.

HE TURNS INTO
2-S with LIZ

(HE HANGS UP)

-- 12 --

LIZ: Now what do we do?

DOCTOR WHO: Wait, I think.

LIZ: Wait for what?

DOCTOR WHO: Closing time.

58. 1 A 10. INT. UNIT HQ. DAY.

LS CORRIDOR
SCOBIE & GROUP
ALONG IT

(SCOBIE WALKS IN WITH
ANOTHER RED-TABBED
SENIOR OFFICER AND A
COUPLE OF REGULAR
ARM MILITARY POLICEMEN.

59. 2
MS MUNRO

MUNRO SPRINGS UP
AND SALUTES.

60. 1 Cont'd
A/B
MUNRO IN L.f/g

SCOBIE IS NO LONGER
HEARTY. HIS MANNER
IS ICY COLD LIKE
(CHANNINGS)

SCOBIE: Where's Brigadier
Stewart?

MUNRO: He's gone down to White-
hall, sir.

SCOBIE: I see. Well, I can't wait
for him. I'm taking the meteorite
off UNIT's hands.

61. 3
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: But surely, sir ...

62. 4
MCU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Where is it, captain?

63. 3 Cont'd
MCU MUNRO

MUNRO: In the laboratory, sir.

64. 4 Cont'd
MCU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Show me.

SET UP: B, C & 2 CAMS

65. 1 B 11. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.
LS LAB with
ENERGY UNIT f/g

(THE ENERGY UNIT IS
 IN A SHIELDED TANK
 ON THE BENCH.

SEE MUNRO/SCOBIE
 soldiers in

MUNRO ENTERS WITH
 SCOBIE AND THE
 BUNCH OF OFFICERS)

MUNRO: There it is, sir.

(SCOBIE PEERS AT IT)

SCOBIE: Odd-looking object.

MUNRO: May I ask, sir, what you
 intend doing with it?

SCOBIE: The Government are sending
 it to the Royal Geophysical
 Laboratory.

66. 2 B /2 CAM SET UP/
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: With respect, sir. I
 think the Brigadier ought to be
 informed first. I've no authority
 to part with it.

67. 3 C /2 CAM SET UP/
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: You can tell Brigadier
 Stewart I ordered you to hand it
 over. I'll give you a receipt.

68. 2 B
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: Well, may I try and contact
 the C.I. sir? It won't ...

69. 3 C
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Are you refusing an order,
 Captain?

70. 2 B
CU MUNRO

MUNRO: My orders must come
 through UNIT, sir.

71. 3 C
CU SCOBIE

SCOBIE: Captain Munro - you
 may be attached to UNIT but you
 are still in the army. Will you
 give me the globe? Or shall I
 take it and arrest you for mutiny?

72. 2 B
CU MUNRO

(MUNRO'S MILITARY
TRAINING IS TOO
STRONG)

MUNRO: You leave me no alterna-
tive, sir.

73. 4
ON TANK
UP WITH UNIT FOR
CU SCOBIE

(HE OPENS THE LID OF
THE TANK AND LIFTS
OUT THE ENERGY UNIT.

SCOBIE RUNS A FINGER
ACROSS HIS MOUSTACHE,
CONCEALING A LOOK OF
TRIUMPH)

MUSIC 31

Stingette
of 'Meteorite'
'Theme' into

12. INT. VIP ROOM. NIGHT.

(A HANDBELL IS RINGING
SOMEWHERE.

THE ATTENDANT COMES
THROUGH THE ROOM
CHECKING TO SEE THAT
ALL VISITORS HAVE
LEFT. HE SWITCHES
OFF LIGHTS AS HE GOES.

HIS FOOTSTEPS DIE
AWAY.

THERE IS A SILENCE.

A VELVET CURTAIN AT
THE BACK OF THE ROOM
TWITCHES.

DOCTOR WHO PEERS
CAUTIOUSLY OUT FROM
BEHIND IT. HE STEPS
CAUTIOUSLY OUT INTO
THE ROOM, FOLLOWED BY
LIZ.

AS THE ATTENDANT WENT
OUT HE SWITCHED OFF
THE MAIN LIGHTS. IT IS
NOW DARK AND GLOOMY AMONG
THE WAXWORK FIGURES)

- 16 -

LIZ: (LOW) I don't like this.

DOCTOR WHO: (BRAVELY) Nothing to be afraid of. They're only dummies ... I think.

LIZ: No, not that! I mean we're breaking the law.

DOCTOR WHO: Oh nonsense.

(HE IS MOVING ALONG
THE WALLS NOW)

Funny how their eyes seem to move, isn't it?

LIZ: Hilarious.

(SHE LOSES SIGHT OF
HIM)

Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Mmm?

LIZ: Where are you?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm looking for a small one. After all, if we're going to carry it out to the car.

LIZ: Sssssh!

DOCTOR WHO: Eh?

LIZ: I thought I heard something.

(A TENSE MOMENT.

DOCTOR WHO RELAXES)

DOCTOR WHO: Imagination.

LIZ: Are they plastic?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm sure they are.

(HE INSPECTS ONE CLOSELY)

LIZ: But why should these be plastic if Scobie isn't plastic? I mean that was what you meant, wasn't it - about the watch?

(On to page 18)

DOCTOR WHO: If the General has been replaced by his facsimile - then the facsimile must have been replaced by the General!

LIZ: Someone's coming!

DOCTOR WHO: Quick; over there!

MUSIC 32/
similar to 31/

(THEY SCAMPER ACROSS
THE ROOM AND HIDE
IN THE ALCOVE BEHIND
THE CURTAIN.

HIBBERT AND CHANNING
ENTER.

CHANNING LOOKS ROUND,
HIS EYES SHARP)

Very low
under

HIBBERT: What's wrong?

CHANNING: There's an alien life form somewhere near - I can sense it.

HIBBERT: There's only you and I here and the facsimiles. And Scobie ...

CHANNING: (RELAXING) Scobie ...
Yes. Open the doors.

(HE TURNS AWAY.

HIBBERT STANDS
WATCHING HIM, THE
IMPLICATIONS OF
CHANNING'S ATTITUDE
DEVELOPING IN HIS
MIND.

HE WRENCHES HIS
GAZE AWAY AND
CROSSES TO THE
DOORS)

HIBBERT: What do you have to do to activate them?

- 19 -

(CUT AWAY TO DOCTOR
WHO AND LIZ LISTENING
BEHIND THE CURTAIN)

CHANNING: (V.O) Nothing. They
know it is time ...

(WE SEE CHANNING
TURN AND LOOK AT
THE DAIS.

C.U.'s OF TWO OR
THREE FIGURES: ONE
HEAD SUDDENLY TURNS:
EYES BLINK OPEN: HANDS,
FEET MOVE - AN EERIE,
SILENT AWAKENING.

Molto
Mysterioso

CUT AWAY TO DOCTOR
WHO AND LIZ BEHIND
THE CURTAIN.

DOCTOR WHO WANTS TO
PEEP OUT FROM THEIR
HIDING PLACE, BUT
LIZ PREVENTS HIM.

CUT BACK TO CHANNING
AND HIBBERT.

ONLY THE FIGURE OF
SCOBIE REMAINS ON
THE DAIS.

THE LAST OF THE
OTHER FACSIMILES
IS DISAPPEARING
THROUGH THE SHADOWY
DOORWAY)

HIBBERT: Where are they going?

CHANNING: To take their places.
It is time for them to begin work.

(HE TURNS AND GOES,
A CONFUSED AND
OBVIOUSLY UNNERVED
HIBBERT FOLLOWS.

THEY EXIT.

THE DOOR CLOSES.

- 19 -

AFTER A MOMENT LIZ AND
DOCTOR WHO STEP OUT.

THEY STARE ACROSS
THE ROOM)

LIZ: Doctor, look!

(THE DAIS IS EMPTY
NOW APART FROM THE
SOLITARY FIGURE OF
GENERAL SCOBIE.

SUDDENLY THERE IS
NOISE BEHIND THEM.

THEY TURN AND SEE
HIBBERT)

HIBBERT: What are you doing here
... You shouldn't ...

DOCTOR WHO: (URGENTLY) Ssh!

HIBBERT: Channing will ...

DOCTOR WHO: If you tell Channing
we are here the Autens will kill
us ... I think they killed your
friend Ransome ...

HIBBERT: Ransome ... I had to dis-
miss him because ... Channing
said ...

DOCTOR WHO: Channing is con-
trolling your mind. You must
resist him. Channing is your
enemy; the enemy of the whole
human race.

HIBBERT: (NOW VERY DISTRESSED)
Channing is my partner ... New
policy ...

DOCTOR WHO: (URGENTLY) Listen to
me Hibbert - you must get away
from Channing. Get away from
him and think. Come to UNIT ...
I can help you.

(HIBBERT LOOKS AT
HIM IN ANGUISH,
STRUGGLING BETWEEN
THE DOCTOR'S APPEAL
AND CHANNING'S CON-
DITIONING.

THE STRUGGLE IS
RESOLVED BY CHANNING'S
VOICE:)

CHANNING: (V.O) Hibbert!

(DOCTOR WHO AND LIZ
HAVE JUST TIME TO
GET BEHIND THEIR
CURTAIN BEFORE
CHANNING RE-ENTERS,
FLANKED BY AN AUTON)

What are you doing?

HIBBERT: I was just checking ...

CHANNING: There is nothing to
check. We are finished here.

MUSIC 34

(CHANNING TURNS ON
HIS HEEL AND LEAVES.

HIBBERT LOOKS AT
THE CURTAIN AND THEN
FOLLOWS.

Channing
Theme

THE AUTON STANDS
POISED A MOMENT THEN
IT TOO EXITS)

SET UP: E B, A/

74. 1 E
CU BRIG

13. INT. UNIT HQ. NIGHT.

(LETHBRIDGE STEWART
IS AT HIS DESK.

MUNRO STANDS UN-
HAPPILY BESIDE THE
DESK)

BRIG: And you simply let him walk off with it.

75. 2 B

CU MUNRO

MUNRO: He had full authority, sir - and two MP's. It was that or a shooting match.

76. 3 A /DOLLY/

MS BRIG.

(THE BRIGADIER GETS UP IN A RAGE)

PAN HIM R. into 2-S
THEN HE COMES f/g

BRIG: Sometimes I wonder why you entered Intelligence work, Munro. And now Scobie's disappeared! Nobody's seen him!

MUNRO: I tried to contact you, sir, but ...

BRIG: (IGNORING THIS) He commandeers the only solid piece of evidence there is, and vanishes into the blue ...

LIZ & WHO
INTO SHOT

(DOCTOR WHO ENTERS WITH LIZ)

DOCTOR WHO: Who's vanished now?

BRIG: Scobie.

DOCTOR WHO: We've just seen him. At the waxworks.

BRIG: What the dickens is he doing there?

DOCTOR WHO: Nothing! It's the others we're worried about.

TIGHTEN 3-S as
BRIG FWD

BRIG: Others? Will you tell me what you're talking about?

DOCTOR WHO: The facsimiles! They're moving. They've just left the Waxworks. It's started!

LIZ: You've got to act quickly, Brigadier, or it'll be too late.

DOCTOR WHO: By tomorrow they'll have taken over all the key positions in the country. You've got to move against that factory. That's their operations centre.

(LIZ AND DOCTOR WHO
BOTH SPEAK ALMOST
AT ONCE.

THE BRIGADIER HOLDS
UP HIS HAND)

77. 1 Cont'd
CU BRIG.

BRIG: All right, all right, you two! Just explain what this is all about, will you?

78. 1 A 14. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. NIGHT.
MED. L/A MS CHANNING

SCOBIE ENTERS STAIRS
b/g

(BY THE COFFIN.

CHANNING STANDS
MOTIONLESS, WAITING.

SCOBIE ENTERS BRINGING
THE ENERGY UNIT. IT MUSIC 35/
PULSES WITH LIGHT) Meteorites

CHANNING: They did not suspect?

SCOBIE: No. All the human soldiers accept my orders.

CHANNING: They may disobey.

SCOBIE: UNIT is being watched. If they move against you I shall be ready for them.

CHANNING: Humans are not predictable. (cont ...)

CHANNING: It is growing harder to maintain my control over Hibbert.

SCOBIE: Hibbert is no longer necessary.

CHANNING: No. We need no-one now.

TRACK TO TAKE
CHANNING TO
INCUBATOR

(SCOBIE NODS AND PASSES THE ENERGY UNIT REVERENTLY TO CHANNING.

CHANNING CROSSES TO THE COFFIN AND PLACES THE ENERGY UNIT TENDERLY IN AN INCUBATOR.

79. 2 CS CHANNING connecting leads HE CONNECTS LEADS BETWEEN THE INCUBATOR AND THE COFFIN, THEN PULLS A SWITCH.
80. 3 CS LIGHT INSIDE ENERGY UNIT dying THERE IS A HUMMING NOISE AND THE LIGHT INSIDE THE ENERGY UNIT DRAINS AWAY.
81. 4 CS LIGHT inside COFFIN increasing THE PULSING LIGHT INSIDE THE COFFIN INCREASES DRAMATICALLY. Radiophonic
82. 5 CS CHANNING CHANNING STANDS OVER IT LIKE A HIGH PRIEST.
83. 6 CS SHAPE IN COFFIN UNDER THE OPAQUE LID OF THE COFFIN A DARKER SHAPE BEGINS TO FORM.
WE SEE IT STIR AND MOVE...
84. 5 Cont'd CU CHANNING CHANNING: At dawn we will activate the autons.
85. 7. CU SCOBIE SCOBIE: Good.
86. 5 Cont'd CU CHANNING CHANNING: Just a few more hours.. then....a few more hours.....
87. 6 CU COFFIN (HE AND SCOBIE TURN TO LOOK AT THE COFFIN AND THE SHAPE BEING FORMED WITHIN).

88. 1 B 15. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.
MESS OF WIRE IN
WHO'S HANDS
TILT UP & SEE LIZ
(A COMPLICATED MESS OF SMALL
WIRES.
PULL OUT TO SEE DOCTOR WHO
FIDDLING WITH THEM.
LIZ LOOKS ON, TIRED AND A TRIFLE
DEPRESSED.
SORTING THE WIRES OUT, THE
DOCTOR SAYS):
DOCTOR: A yellow and blue
makes.....
LIZ: Green!
89. 2
CU WHO DOCTOR: Green....What?
(SHE RAISES A SCEPTICAL
EYEBROW)
90. 1 Cont'd
2-S WHO/LIZ LIZ: D'you really think this is
going to work?
91. 2 Cont'd
CU WHO DOCTOR WHO: Of course!
92. 1 Cont'd
2-S WHO/LIZ (HE GOES BACK TO HIS TASK)
CRAB TO FIND
WHO f/g

LIZ WATCHES FOR A
MOMENT, YAWNS, THEN
LOOKS AT HER WATCH)

LIZ: Nearly half-past-five.
Can't we take some time off? I
can hardly keep my eyes open.

DOCTOR WHO: (PREOCCUPIED) ... and
a red! Yes! Hold those.

(HE GIVES HER A
BUNDLE OF WIPES.

SHE TAKES THEM
RESIGNEDLY)

93. 3 _____
CU LIZ

LIZ: Just think, the rest of
the world is sound asleep.

(SHE YAWNS AGAIN)

MUSIC 37

(On to page 27)

DM

/M37 Cont'd/

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Quiet London Street.
Dawn.

We see the deserted street and PAN ROUND SLOWLY to see a shop window in which there is a display of men's clothing.

/PONG/

As we come to them the DUMMY GROUP come to life.

We GO IN CLOSE and see ONE OF THEM remove his handpiece to reveal the Auton blaster.

/CLIMAX/

The GROUP move towards CAMERA and the window pane.

NEW ANGLE:

A POLICEMAN in a shop doorway. He is having a crafty smoke when suddenly we hear a mighty crash of breaking glass. He immediately throws his cigarette away and runs to the corner of the road.

NEW ANGLE:

The POLICEMAN turns the corner. We see over his shoulder as he shudders to a halt.

The AUTONS are advancing towards him.

ZOOM IN to them to see their inhuman plastic FACES.

A. C.U. of an AUTON ARM -- the gun blasts. A scream.

MONTAGE:

AUTON FACES: ARMS: guns firing: PEOPLE TERRIFIED FACES; running LEGS; Auton guns firing again, etc.

/M37 cont'd/

A FAST MOVING SEQUENCE
to suggest the sudden
panic, shock and horror
of the Auton attack.

END TELECINE 2.

16. INT. UNIT LABORATORY. DAY.

94. 1
BCU BRIG

LETHBRIDGE STEWART IS ON
THE TELEPHONE.

LIZ AND DOCTOR WHO ARE
WORKING AWAY ON THEIR
ELECTRIC APPARATUS.

WE START CLOSE ON THE
APPARATUS AND PULL OUT).

BRIG: Are you sure.....well get
on to the police, man. Try the
army....Well keep tr ing!

95. 2 D
TELEPHONE f/g
M2-S LIZ/WHO

(HE SLAMS DOWN THE TELEPHONE)

DOCTOR WHO: It's started hasn't
it?

96. 1 Cont'd
CU BRIG

BRIG: Yes. All over the country.
window dummies coming alive.....
attacking police stations,
barracks, communication centres...

97. 2 Cont'd
M2-S A/B

DOCTOR WHO: That's the first
stage. It'll get worse I'm afraid.

TELECINE SEQUENCE: STOCK.

Montage of large scale
chaos, panic and destruction.

98. 1 Cont'd
CU BRIG

16.A. INT. UNIT LAB: DAY.

(BRIGADIER IS REPLACING
THE PHONE. HE TURNS TO
DOCTOR WHO)

BRIG: That was my communications
officer. He says no-one else
seems to be taking any action.
All communications seem to be
cut off.

99. 2 Cont'd
M2-S LIZ/WHO

(LIZ TURNS BACK FROM
A RADIO SET)

LIZ: The radio's dead - I
can't get anything on this set!

(THE BRIGADIER GOES BACK
TO THE TELEPHONE: HE
GETS NO REPLY).

BRIG: Dead!

100. 3
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: We really haven't much
time.....How are you getting on
Liz?

101. 2 Cont'd
M2OS LIZ/WHO
Feature equipment
f/g

LIZ: Now the globe's gone we
shan't know for sure whether this
is going to work.

DOCTOR WHO: Of course it'll work!

LET IN BRIG.

BRIG: What are you two up to?

DOCTOR WHO: I'm trying to devise
a weapon we can use against them...
not terribly efficient but it's
the best I can do.....Then you
must get me to the security area
in that factory...

BRIG: How can I? I can't even
contact the regular army....I can't
even contact my support platoons.

DOCTOR: How many men can you
raise?

BRIG: Just my Headquarters staff -
and you two!

DOCTOR: Then that will have to do
won't it?

102. 1 Cont'd
CU BRIG

BRIG: I can't raid the factory
off my own bat.....with half a
dozen men, a female scientist and...

(HE GESTURES AT DOCTOR WHO)

103. 3 Cont'd
CU WHO

DOCTOR: That may be enough.
Look - do you believe I'm right?

104. 1 Cont'd
CU BRIG

BRIG: (A BEAT) Well, you were
always ring before...Yes.

105. 3 Cont'd
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Then you've no
alternative.

(ON TO NEXT PAGE)

106. 2 Cont'd

M2-S LIZ/WHO/BRIGBRIG: (TURNING TO THE DOOR) I'll tell Munro to get the men moving.DOCTOR WHO: Splendid! We've almost finished here ...

(HE BLENDS OVER THE APPARATUS AGAIN)

We'll just test the circuits, Liz.

TELECINE 3:Ext. Multi-Storey Car Park. Day.

Two jeeps, containing
LETHBRIDGE STEWART, MUNRO
and HALF A DOZEN MEN
zooms down the ramp
followed by the Doctor's
car containing DOCTOR
WHO and LIZ.

CUT TO THE ATTENDANT.
ZOOM IN CLOSE to reveal
that the attendant is
now an AUTON.

END TELECINE 3.

MUSIC 38
Sting

into
factory
music

107. 1 17. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. NIGHT.

H/A 'S FACTORY
SEE HIBBERT enter

(HIBBERT ENTERS SLOWLY
AS IF IN A TRANCE.
HE GAZES ROUND AS
THOUGH SEEING THINGS
FOR THE FIRST TIME)

108. 2

L/A MCU WHO
FWD INTO CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: (V.O. ECHO) Channing
is controlling your mind. You
must resist him. Channing is
your enemy ...

109. 1 Cont'd

LS FACTORY A/B

(HIBBERT LOOKS AROUND
AND THEN CROSSES TO
THE COFFIN.

110. 3

CMS HIBBERT

TRACK CUT WITH HIM

HIBBERT STUDIES THE APPARATUS AROUND IT, ALTERS ONE OR TWO SWITCHES WITHOUT ANY VISIBLE EFFECT. HE MOVES UP TO THE COFFIN ITSELF AND TRIES TO LIFT ITS LID. IT'S TOO HEAVY TO MOVE. HE FINDS A STEEL BAR, STARTS TRYING TO LEVER THE LID UP. HE IS SO ENGROSSED IN WHAT HE IS DOING HE FAILS TO SEE THE AUTON IN THE CORNER TURN ITS HEAD IN HIS DIRECTION.

111. 1 Cont'd

H/A LS FACTORY

EVEN WITH THE STEEL BAR, HIBBERT CANNOT SHIFT THE COFFIN LID. HE STRIKES IT AGAINST THE PLASTIC TUBING IN FRUSTRATION. COLOURED LIQUID BEGINS TO DRIBBLE OUT OF THE TUBE. HIBBERT STARES AT IT. THEN HE LIFTS THE BAR AND STRIKES AT THE TUBE AGAIN.

112. 4

CS LEAKING PIPE

113. 5

CU HIBBERT

114. 1 Cont'd

H/A LS FACTORY

CHANNING ENTERS. HIBBERT HEARS HIM AND TURNS WITH THE BAR UPRaised)

TRACK IN AS
CHANNING FWE.

CHANNING: Stop!

HIBBERT: No, Channing - you can't stop me now!

(HE SHUTS HIS EYES AND SWINGS AWAY FROM CHANNING)

CHANNING: You should not have left the factory, Hibbert ...

115. 6

CMS HIBBERT
PAN HIM L.

CHANNING IN f/g
for 2-S

HIBBERT: Channing, I can think when I'm away from you. I know what's happening now. I know what I've done ... You've been controlling my mind. The Doctor was right ...

CHANNING: You have spoken to him?

HIBBERT: What's happening --
who are you? What are you?

(CHANNING SPEAKS SOOTHINGLY
TRYING TO GET HIBBERT AWAY
FROM THE COFFIN)

116. 7 H (Rev)

CM2-S CHANNING/
HIBBERT

CHANNING: We are the Nestenes.

HIBBERT: Nestenes?

CHANNING: We have been colonising
other planets for a thousand million
years.....Now we have come to
Earth.

HIBBERT: Colonising? But what's
.....

CHANNING: You will be spared,
Hibbert. You have helped us.

117. 6 Cont'd

CM2-S CHANNING/
HIBBERT

HIBBERT: I've helped you?.....
But are you.....?

CHANNING: All Nestenes are one.
We have no individual existance...

118. 7 Cont'd

CM2-S A/B

(HIBBERT INDICATES THE
COFFIN)

HIBBERT: And that?

CHANNING: We create an artificial
life form when we arrive on a
planet. We have no physical form
ourselves.

HIBBERT: You're not human
Channing? You're alien - like this
thing in here -

HIBBERT: Why didn't you copy me
- like Scobie?

CHANNING: In time the copies can
be detected. We have no feelings.
We needed you to remain human.

119. 8
CU HIBBERT HIBBERT. Then you're not.....

120. 9
CU CHANNING CHANNING: I am a copy Hibbert
(INDICATING COFFIN) Our real self
is there!

121. 10
M2-S HIBBERT/CHANNING HIBBERT: So if I destroy this -
COFFIN LOF I can destroy all of you?

(ON 2nd PAGE 33)

(HE BACKS AWAY FROM CHANNING
AN INCREDULOUS AND HORRIFIED
LOOK ON HIS FACE).

CHANNING: There's nothing you can
do Hibbert - nothing.

(HIBBERT LOOKS AROUND IN
DESPERATION, THEN AT THE
IRON BAR IN HIS HANDS).

(HE SWINGS THE BAR IN A
MIGHTY ARC.

CHANNING LOOKS AT THE
AUTON. THE AUTON
REMOVES ITS HAND. AN
ENERGY BOLT SMASHES
HIBBERT BACK FROM THE
COFFIN.

122. 9 Cont'd
CU CHANNING

CHANNING: Desecry. Total
destruction!

123. 11
CU AUTON GUN

124. 12
MS HIBBERT

(HOLD ON HIBBERT'S
BODY AS THE AUTON BLASTS
AT IT. THE BODY FLARES
UP AND VANISHES, JUST
AS DID RANSOME'S)

HOLD FRAME
125. 12 FOR SMOKE FX
HIBBERT HAS GONE

MUSIC 39
Sting

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Woodland. Day.

The jeeps and the Doctor's
car draw up at a point where
the road meets the factory
perimeter fence. They all
get out and the BRIGADIER'S
MEN start swiftly and
efficiently cutting a hole in
the fence. They all file
through into:

Ext. Plastics Factory.

They approach the building
cautiously. The BRIGADIER'S
MEN get to work on a door.

END TELECINE 4.

18. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. DAY.

126. 1 A
 MS CHANNING
 CRAB TO TAKE HIM
 TO SENSOR
 (CHANNING IS STILL WORKING
 AROUND THE COFFIN. SUDDENLY
 THE WALL SPEAKER CRACKLES)

SPEAKER: Attention! Attention!
 Intruders in Section D!

127. 2
 CU CHANNING
 (CHANNING GOES TO A PANEL
 AND LOOKS OUT. HE SMILES IN
 QUIET SATISFACTION, NOT IN THE
 LEAST WORRIED).

TELECINE 5.

Ext. Plastics Factory. Day.

Suddenly SOLDIERS appear
 from hiding and surround the
 ground. The UNIT SOLDIERS
 have just broken down the
 doors.

DOCTOR WHO enters with LIZ
 lugging their contraption
 between them. From the shadows
 emerges a PLATOON OF REGULARS.

LIZ: Someone's sent your support
 troops after all.

The SOLDIERS Cover the
 UNIT MEN with their guns.
 A REGULAR OFFICER appears.
 With him is SCOBIE.

LETHBRIDGE STEWART makes a
 move to take out his revolver.
 The OFFICER with SCOBIE covers
 him with his own gun. The
 BRIGADIER lowers his hand.
 While this is happening DOCTOR
 WHO plugs his machine into a
 portable power pack carried by
 LIZ. The microphone is on a
 long flex.

SCOBIE: Brigadier Stewart, you
 and your men are under arrest.

128. 3 CHANNING's POV
 VT LS APPROACH OF SOLDIERS CHANNING WATCHING THRU'
 Hole in wall
 129. 1 Cont'd 18A. INT. FACTORY /
 CHANNING & SENSOR
 130. 2 Cont'd - 34 -
 CU CHANNING - 34 -

BRIG: Will you listen to me? This isn't Scobie -

SCOBIE: Order your men to lay down their arms, Brigadier. Or they will be made to do so.

131. 3 Cont'd CHANNING'S POV
VT LS ACTION

132. 1 Cont'd 18B. INT. FACTORY /
2-S CHANNING & SENSOR

133. 2 Cont'd (CHANNING SMILES & TURNS
CU CHANNING AWAY FROM SENSOR)

CUT BACK TO THE UNIT MEN
and the REGULARS confronting
one another with raised guns.

The BRIGADIER hesitates,
reluctant to fire on regular
troops. The tension is
broken by DOCTOR WHO.

DOCTOR: Excuse me.....excuse me
please....

DOCTOR WHO edges his way
into the centre of the group
clutching a device like a
stick mike that is connected
to his equipment by a long
wire.

DOCTOR: Perhaps I can settle the
argument? I mean as to whether
this is really General Scobie.

He points the mike at SCOBIE.

DOCTOR. Would you mind saying
a few words in here, sir?

SCOBIE: What sort of foolery is
this?

(SHARP)
DOCTOR: Switch on Liz!

LIZ throws a switch on the equipment. There is a high oscillating whine.

SCOBIE staggers back, clutching at his face. He falls to the ground. Everyone except DOCTOR WHO is stunned.

MUNRO: You've killed him!

DOCTOR WHO: I don't think so. You see -- he was never really alive.

He turns SCOBIE'S BODY over. The FACE is blank and featureless, a flat plain of shiny plastic.

END TELECLINE 5.

MUSIC 40
STING

(On to page 37, Scene 19)

DIM

134. 1 _____ 19. INT. V.I.P. ROOM. DAY.
MS SCOBIE

135. 2 _____ (SCOBIE COMES TO LIFE. HE
CU SCOBIE BLINKS, STIRS, THEN STEPS
OFF THE DAIS. HE LOOKS
AROUND HIM WITH UTTER INCOM-
PREHENSION)

TELECINE 6

Int. Plastics Factory. DAY

Explanations practically
over. The OFFICER has grasped
the general situation with
quick military simplicity.

BRIGADIER: I know it's difficult
to grasp - but that's the situation
we've got to deal with. You will
place your men under my orders. Is
that clear? Captain Munro!

The OFFICER salutes.

MUNRO: Sir?

BAIG: We'd better co-ordinate
our attack plan.....

As the SOLDIERS talk, the
DOCTOR catches LIZ'S eye. They
start moving towards the
Security Area.

LIZ: Doctor, where are we going?

DOCTOR: If we're quicken dear, we
can save everybody a lot of trouble.

136. CHANNING'S POV
GROUP SHOT
BRIG/MUNRO/OFFICER
after WHO has left ..

137. 1 _____ 19A. INT. FACTORY/
CHANNING & SENSOR
as shot 132

(CHANNING LOOKING THRU'
PANEL SEES WHAT IS HAPPENING)

138. 2 _____
CU CHANNING
as shot 133

LIZ and the Doctor see the AUTONS appearing from Security AREA. Just in time they manage to dodge round the machinery. An AUTON is moving in their direction. It sees them a fraction too late. The DOCTOR jabs the MIKE towards it as it brings its arm up.

DOCTOR: Brigadier! (SHOUTING)
They're coming!

DOCTOR: Now!

LIZ presses the switch.
The AUTON slumps to the ground.
But other AUTONS appear from the SECURITY AREA. LIZ and the DOCTOR hide behind the machinery as they pass. The AUTONS fire at the soldiers, driving them back to:

/ MUSIC 41/

DOCTOR: (PLEASED) There you are!
Who said we'd got the wrong frequency?

Ext. Plastics Factory. Day.

The AUTONS are advancing. The SOLDIERS fire at them with little effect. The battle rages, the AUTONS keeping the upper hand.

BRIG: Fall back!

END TELECINE SIX.

139. CHANNING's POV
VT LS RETREATING SOLDIERS.

140. 1 CU CHANNING as for 133 20. INT. FACTORY CENTRE. DAY.

(ON TO PAGE 39)

141.	2	CS SENSOR	(CHANNING IS WATCHING THE SCENE IN THE OUTER AREA THROUGH THE PANEL. HE TURNS, SATISFIED WITH THE WAY THINGS ARE GOING. AND MOVES BACK TOWARDS THE COFFIN. AS HE DOES SO WE SEE OVER HIS SHOULDER. THE DOCTOR LIFTS HIMSELF INTO VIEW. HE DROPS DOWN INTO THE ROOM. HE CARRIES THE MIKE CAREFULLY TOWARDS CHANNING.
142.	3	B MS COFNNING. TAKE TO COFFIN	
143.	4	J DOOR OPENS SEE WHO & LIZ	
144.	3	Cont'd CHANNING f/g WHO b/g	CHANNING, STUDYING THE FORM IN THE COFFIN WHICH NOW APPEARS EVEN MORE SOLID THAN IT WAS BEFORE BECOMES AWARE OF THE DOCTOR'S PRESENCE. HE TURNS CALMLY).

CHANNING: You're too late.

DOCTOR WHO: On this planet there is a saying that it is never too late.

(DOCTOR WHO LOOKS AT THE COFFIN)

DOCTOR: What is that?

CHANNING: A life form perfectly adapted for survival and conquest on this planet.

(ALL THE TIME THE DOCTOR IS MOVING CLOSER TO CHANNING)

DOCTOR WHO: And that is your real physical form is it?

CHANNING: No - we have no individual identity.

DOCTOR: So you live as a group - you can be destroyed as a group.

CHANNING: You can't destroy us. Our main swarm of colonists will soon be on their way.

TAKE THEM TO
SENSOR

DOCTOR: I destroyed your facsimile of Scobie. I can destroy all of you.

CHANNING: Nothing can stop us now.

(ON TO PAGE 40A)

TELECINE 7

MUSIC 42

Ext. Plastics Factory Day.

The battle is still raging.
The SOLDIERS are still falling
back before the AUTOMS.

Int. Plastics Factory. Day. INT. PLASTICS FACTORY

CUT TO LIZ: With the electronic SHOTS TO BE ARRANGED
box beneath the panel, waiting
and tense.....

The COFFIN lid slides back and
out of the interior emerges
the creature that has grown
there. It towers over the
DOCTOR.

DOCTOR: Liz! Liz! Now!

LIZ crouched in hiding, presses
the switch on the electronic
box.

We hear the oscillating whine.
The DOCTOR is almost under the
MONSTER when it goes berserk. It
threshes around the room, ret-
reating from the intolerable
pain the DOCTOR has caused it.
The MONSTER is dissolving into
a shapeless puddle. Its noise
diminishes. CHANNING is cast
to one side. His face has
disappeared. The DOCTOR wipes
his forehead. He goes to the
wall panel and looks down at
LIZ.

CUT TO LIZ: crouched by the
panel. She looks up at the
DOCTOR in relief.

CUT TO: DOCTOR: I think you can switch
 off now, my dear.

Ext. Plastics Factory. Day.

All the AUTOMS reel and crash to
the floor. The SOLDIERS cease
fire.....

END TELECINE 7

145. 1 B 21. INT. UNIT LAB. DAY / /M42 Cont'd/
- GROUP SHOT
ROUND BENCH
BRIG/LIZ/WHO
- (THE BRIGADIER IS WITH
LIZ AND THE DOCTOR.
THEY ARE EXAMINING HIS
ELECTRONIC BOX OF
TRICKS)
- LIZ: Basically, it's the same as
an E.C.T. machine - electric
convulsion therapy.
- DOCTOR WHO: Only much more power-
ful.
- BRIG: Well, it worked! Doctor,
these Nestenes - will they try
again?
- DOCTOR WHO: Possibly. There're
telepathic so they know what
happened.
- BRIG: And that's why they all
collapsed - when you destroyed their
leader?
146. 2
MCU LIZ
- LIZ: But do they know how limited
the range of U.H.F. waves are? I
mean you practically have to stand
on their toes before this
equipment's effective.
147. 3
MCU WHO
- DOCTOR: That is something I trust
they haven't learned ...
148. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ
- LIZ: What about General Scobie?
149. 4
MCU BRIG
- BRIG: Still being examined in
hospital. He was in a shocking
temper when I spoke to him earlier.
150. 2 Cont'd
MCU LIZ
- LIZ: Then he's obviously making a
good recovery.
151. 1 Cont'd
GROUP SHOT
SEE WHO & BRIG to
tardis
- (THE BRIGADIER LAUGHS.
THE DOCTOR HAS TURNED
AWAY AND IS LOOKING
AT HIS TARDIS. THE
BRIGADIER GOES TO HIM.
152. 5
CMS WHO
BRIG IN L. for 2-S
- BRIG: If the Nestenes do decide to
launch a second attack, Doctor, I
hope we can rely on your help
again?

DOCTOR WHO: Before we go into that, Brigadier, I think we ought to discuss terms.

BRIG: Terms?

DOCTOR WHO: Well you do want the benefit of my services, don't you?

BRIG: I think you'll find that the salary ...

DOCTOR WHO: My dear chap, I don't want money. No use for the stuff.

BRIG: Then what do you want?

DOCTOR WHO: Facilities to repair the Tardis! Equipment, a laboratory, help from Miss Shaw here ...

BRIG: Very well. Anything you need. Within reason of course. Is that all?

153. 6

CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Goodness me, no! Don't you realise that I'm stranded on this little planet of yours with nothing but the clothes I stand up in - Oh dear -

154. 7 B

3-S BRIG/WHO/LIZ

LIZ: What is it, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: I've just realised ... I don't even own those! I borrowed them from the hospital. And there's the car too ... You know, I took to that car.

CRAB L.
TAKE BRIEF TO PHONE

WHO FOLLOWS TO BRIG

(HE LOOKS HOPEFULLY
AT THE BRIGADIER.
THE BRIGADIER HEAVES
A SIGH, THEN GOES TO
THE TELEPHONE)

And I'll need papers, I suppose - all that ridiculous bump you people carry.

BRIG: (INTO PHONE) Lethbridge
Stewart here. Duty Officer? Good.
Kindly contact the Ashbridge
Cottage Hospital and arrange for
the compensation of the owners of
various articles of clothing
removed from there. In particular,
contact Dr. Beavis, the consultant,
and tell him that his car has been
commandeered by a member of my
staff on a matter of high level
security. Persuade him to call on
the police, and arrange for full ...

DOCTOR WHO: ... and generous,
Mustn't pennypinch!

BRIG: Full and generous financial
compensation. Then arrange for a
full set of documentation in the
name of -

(HE LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR)

155. 6 Cont'd
CU WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Smith. Doctor John
Smith.

(END ON SMILING FACE
OF DOCTOR WHO)

END TITLES ON FILM

END MUSIC

FADE SOUND & VISION